

## **Chapter 901: Taking Responsibility**

Michael didn't have any feelings for his nephew who suddenly appeared out of nowhere. Moreover, he was even slightly repulsed by Roman because of his arrogant tone.

Thus, he thought that he should just agree to the conditions Roman proposed and let the harsh reality teach him how to behave. Otherwise, Roman would ignorantly think that he was invincible.

“Okay, it's a deal then!” Roman agreed without hesitation. “If I can successfully resolve the Huttons' crisis, I'll be the successor of the family.”

“Yes, I promise you!” Michael agreed immediately.

Collin's expression changed drastically, and he said anxiously, “No! It can't be decided like this! Michael, my son is still a child, and he's just returned to the family, so he doesn't know much. If you're young and impetuous, it's fine, but you're an adult. You should know how difficult it is to complete this task. How could you agree to his request?”

“I know. You just don't want to see my son competing with your son for the position of helmsman. That's why you agreed to his request. As long as he fails to complete the task, you'll chase him out of the family or even far away from DC. This way, no one will be able to compete with your son for the position of helmsman, right?”

“Michael, why are you so vicious? Would you be willing to let your son take on this Herculean task?” Collin said angrily.

Now, one of his sons had died, and Roman, his only blood-related son, had just returned to the family for less than half a day. If he was really forced to leave DC because of this absurd request without being allowed to return again in the future, then what was the point in living?

Facing Collin's scoldings, Michael said indifferently, "Collin, you can't blame me. Your son is the one who raised it. He's already around thirty years old and no longer a child. As an adult, he should know to take responsibility for his own words and actions!

"He made the request out of his own accord. I didn't force him! What's the point of losing your temper at me?"

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Jace said with a smile, "Exactly, Uncle Collin. We all heard what he said just now. Your son was the one who took the initiative to bring it up. He's the one who said he wants to resolve the family's crisis. If he can't do it in one day, he will leave the Huttons forever and never step foot into DC again. We never forced him!

"Of course, if you can't bear to let your son go and don't want him to leave DC, then persuade him to give up the successor position. We naturally won't force him to leave.

Jace glanced at Roman next to him, and the corners of his mouth curled into a smile of mockery. Hmph, he's indeed an illegitimate child who doesn't know anything because he's been living outside.

The Smiths and the Howards had joined forces and were attacking the Huttons extremely aggressively. They managed to make the Huttons' businesses suffer heavy losses within just one day.

It was definitely not an easy task to resolve this crisis.

Even if the abilities of all the Huttons were combined, it would almost be impossible to resolve the crisis in one day.

But Collin's illegitimate son actually dared to say that he could solve the matter alone in one day. He was simply dreaming.

When Roman first appeared and wanted to compete with Jace for the position of helmsman, he was a little nervous. But before he even did anything, Roman offered himself on a platter, which was incredibly stupid!

Jace felt a little smug.

Roman looked at the people present and said firmly, "Since I've already said it, I won't go back on my word!

"Instead of staying here and guessing if I can complete the task or not, you might as well think carefully about how you're going to prepare for the appointment of the new successor!

"I'll go ahead and settle this matter now. Once I obtain results, I believe that you'll have nothing else to say! I'll get going now. Goodbye!"

With that, Roman simply strode out of the conference room!

"You!" Collin was anxious and wanted to stop him, but it was already too late. All he could see was Roman's back vanishing from the conference room.

Seeing this scene, everyone in the conference room smirked.

An illegitimate son was indeed an illegitimate son. He didn't give himself a way out, and everyone else couldn't be bothered to say anything about it.

It was a shame that even though Collin finally managed to fight for a chance for his illegitimate son, Roman didn't live up to his expectations.

“Okay, everyone, be quiet. Let's continue with the meeting!” Michael knocked on the table to catch everyone's attention. “Each of you, tell me your opinions about our crisis and your solutions for it!”

Although Roman had said that he could resolve the crisis and that he was going to deal with it now, none of the Huttons took him seriously.

If they foolishly waited for Roman to resolve the Huttons' crisis, they would probably be the real idiots.

The meeting proceeded, and this time, Collin didn't stop them.

He was now in a terrible mood. He had intended to use this opportunity to let Roman become the successor of the Huttons. With his support, his son would then be able to become the next helmsman of the Huttons.

But after he had already paved the way for Roman, the latter didn't act according to his instructions at all. Instead, he completely disrupted Collin's plan.

Honestly speaking, Collin was now extremely disappointed with Roman.

Did he become arrogant and complacent because he was expelled from the Huttons at a young age and spent many years fending for himself out there?

At this moment, a wave of regret surged in Collin's heart.

But his son Enzo was already dead, and Roman was his only son left. There was nothing he could do regardless of how much he regretted it and was disappointed in him.

Meanwhile, after Roman left the conference room, he immediately took out his phone and called Lucas. “Things are going well. I’m just waiting for you to stop the two families and resolve the Huttons’ crisis. I will then be able to become the Huttons’ successor!”

## Chapter 902: Resolving The Crisis

“Oh? Is it progressing so quickly?” Lucas had a hint of surprise on his face after receiving Roman’s call.

Roman smiled. “Speaking of which, it’s all thanks to your help. You’ve done so many things for me, while I just bragged in front of them. If I couldn’t even do this, wouldn’t I have let you down despite all your trust in me?”

Lucas smiled. “Okay, I’ll get people to take care of it right away.”

Lucas hung up and then made three calls.

One was to Tyson, the second was to Florence, and the third was to Lucas’s subordinate.

At this moment, the Huttons’ meeting was still in progress, and everyone still looked serious and grim. They were trying to figure out how to resolve the crisis the Huttons were facing. But they didn’t know that the crisis had long been resolved after Luas made a few phone calls.

“Okay, that’s the initial plan. We’re pressed for time. Everyone, act according to the plan immediately! Any later, and our losses will be even greater. I hope you all bear this in mind and get to it as soon as possible!

“If there’s anything else, report it to me at any time!” Michael ordered with a serious expression.

“Yes, Michael!”

The Huttons didn’t dare to delay at all and stood up one after another.

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Just as everyone was about to leave the conference room to carry out the tasks Michael had just given them, a middle-aged man suddenly rushed into the conference room. He exclaimed, “Mr. Hutton! Good news!”

Michael frowned. “Good news? What good news?”

The Huttons were currently facing a huge crisis, and they were very busy. He didn’t believe that any good news could overshadow the bad news at this time.

“Mr. Hutton, the crisis we’re facing has already been resolved!” the middle-aged man said happily.

“What!?!”

Michael was immediately stunned, and the other Huttons were also shocked.

They had just been discussing how to resolve this crisis and finally came up with a plan. They hadn’t even had the time to start implementing it, yet the crisis was suddenly resolved.

This news didn’t sound real at all!

After all, the Smiths, the Howards, and the Huttons were all among the top eight families of DC. There was a lot of competition between them, and they had a

strained relationship. Since the two families suddenly joined forces to attack the Huttons, how could it end so quickly?

“Where did you get this news from? Is it credible?” Michael asked his secretary.

Michael had a doubtful look. “The Smiths and the Howards are our old rivals, and now, they’ve suddenly joined forces to attack us. At least twenty of our businesses are under attack at the same time. Our losses are extremely serious, and two businesses are about to go bankrupt! How could this crisis be resolved in an instant?”

The other Huttons nodded. “Yeah! The Smiths and the Howards have already dealt a massive blow to us in a short time. How could they suddenly be kind enough to stop after gaining such an advantage? Did you get the wrong information?”

“Yes, this is too incredible! Is it possible that this is a trap? Are they doing this to make us think that the crisis is over so that we relax our guards before they deal us another hard blow?!”

“Yes, it’s very likely that this is the case!”

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All the Huttons were full of disbelief, and they began discussing all sorts of conspiracies.

But the middle-aged secretary shook his head and said, “I don’t know why they suddenly stopped, but I don’t think this is a trap. After all, when they made a move today, they caught us off guard and caused us severe losses. Their final move should have been to strike us until we’re overwhelmed so that they can win.



“But if they suddenly give up, it will make us keep their guards up and become wary of them. If they want to deal with us again in the future, it won’t be as easy as this time.”

What the secretary said made sense too. If the Smiths and the Howards really wanted to destroy the Huttons, they wouldn’t have suddenly given up.

In that case, why did they suddenly stop?

The Huttons were at a loss as to why the Smiths and the Howards suddenly did this and why the crisis the Huttons faced was suddenly resolved. But none of them thought that this matter was related to Roman.

“Ah, you’re still here!”

At this moment, a familiar figure suddenly walked into the conference room. It was Roman.

Roman had a victorious smile on his face. “I’ve already dealt with the Huttons’ crisis, but your meeting is still going on? Aren’t you too inefficient?”

“What did you say?!”

“You solved the crisis?”

“How is that possible?!”

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As soon as Roman spoke, the Huttons in the conference room were filled with shock. Many of them blurted out a few questions.

They had just learned from the secretary that the crisis was over, so how did Roman know about it?

Besides, he actually said that he was the one who helped the Huttons resolve the crisis. How was this possible?

How could an illegitimate son be able to solve this giant crisis?

No one believed him!

“Roman, are you saying that you’re the one who resolved the family’s crisis?” Collin asked agitatedly, looking at his son in disbelief.

He was now in an extremely complicated mood.

Initially, the arrogant remarks Roman suddenly said had already pushed him into a very unfavorable situation. Even Collin had no other choice but to prepare himself for when Roman failed and then got kicked out of the Huttons and DC.

But he didn’t expect Roman to return so soon with such great news.

Roman smiled lightly. “That’s right. I resolved the crisis. You should have already received the news, right?”

“Haha, yes, we did! We’ve indeed already received the good news of the crisis being resolved. Well done, son!” Collin was so excited that he didn’t know what to do. He patted Roman on his shoulder proudly.

The rest of the Huttons were still extremely surprised.

Could it be that the crisis all of the Huttons hadn't been able to deal with was actually resolved by this illegitimate son who had just returned to the family?

It seemed too unbelievable.

“Hah, you really like claiming credit so much, huh?” Jace sneered. “You should have just heard Mr. Stevens say that the family’s crisis has been resolved. That’s why you’re anxiously claiming credit and saying that you resolved the crisis. How shameless of you!”

Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 903 – How To Prove?

### **Chapter 903: How To Prove?**

Jace's face was full of ridicule.

He didn't believe that an illegitimate son who had been living on his own for decades would be able to resolve the Huttons' crisis!

Moreover, Jace didn't believe that there was a Hutton more capable than him!

He would never admit to this!

Even he didn't have the ability to resolve the Huttons' crisis within such a short time. How could Roman be able to do it?

Thus, he was sure that Roman was trying to claim credit!

“Hah, Jace, are you refusing to admit what you said before? Are you going back on your word?” Roman looked at Jace coldly.

“Hmph, when did I say I was going to go back on my word? I'm just questioning you for making things up and trying to fool us!” Jace sneered.

“Just now, we were discussing ways to deal with the crisis, yet you suddenly came running back in less than an hour. Do you think we'd believe you?”

“Moreover, you only came back to say you settled it after Mr. Stevens announced the good news to us. That makes you even less credible!

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“If you want us to believe that you’ve resolved this crisis, then you have to show us concrete proof! Talk is cheap. I can also say that I resolved the crisis this time. Would you believe me?

“If you can’t produce any evidence, it means that not only have you not made any contribution to the family, but you’re even trying to claim false credit. People like you should leave the Huttons as soon as possible! Don’t even think about being the successor!”

Jace was extremely displeased with Roman, who had suddenly popped up out of nowhere to compete with him for the position of successor. He had long wanted to kick him out of the Huttons again, so he was extremely hostile toward him.

What Jace said made many others in the conference room who thought that Roman had resolved the family’s crisis begin to doubt him.

Indeed, they didn’t believe that a young man like Roman could have so much power!

Collin’s face became gloomy, but he was hostile toward Jace.

Roman was Collin’s son, but Jace openly questioned Roman’s ability and character in front of everyone. Collin was extremely upset.

Even though his son had grown up away from the Huttons and didn’t enjoy a privileged life or the best education, he was still his son! He believed that Roman had his genes. Even though Roman hadn’t lived with the Huttons, he could

definitely become a capable and competent young man. Who was Jace, a second-generation heir, to question his son's abilities and humiliate him?

Roman didn't take Jace, who relied on his family, seriously at all. He glanced at him with disdain and said, "Jace, don't put on airs in front of me! We're both part of the Hutton family, and we're both of the same generation. You're not any nobler than me!

"You're saying that you suspect I didn't resolve this crisis, and you want me to produce concrete proof, right? In that case, whoever suspects me should show evidence I didn't do it!

"Since I didn't resolve this matter, can you tell me who did it? Huh? Do you really want to say that you solved it? Don't make others laugh their heads off!

"Besides, you've already been removed from the position of successor. According to the previous agreement, I will be the future successor of the Huttons. So you'd better speak to me more politely!"

Roman's words immediately made Jace furious.

"Damn it! Who are you? How dare you demand that I speak to you politely? I'm the heir of the Huttons, while you're just an illegitimate son kicked out of the family for many years! What qualifications do you have to be on my level?

"Also, how dare you ask me for evidence? Hah, what a joke. If you have what it takes, take out the evidence to prove that you really resolved the family's crisis. Otherwise, it means you're making it up!

"Hmph, if you can't produce the evidence, you are even less qualified to be the successor of the Huttons! Dream on!"

Jace was so angry that he couldn't care less about the time and place. The words that came out of his mouth were extremely uncouth and devoid of the manners of a noble young man.

Even Michael couldn't help showing some disappointment when he heard what his son said.

"Hah, you keep saying that you want evidence from me, right? I'll prove it to you then!" Roman raised his eyebrows and suddenly took out his phone to make a call.

"Hey, buddy, they want to ask me for evidence!" Roman said laughingly, completely unconcerned about the faces of the Huttons present.

On the other end, a helpless voice said, "Are you trying to drag me in as well?"

Roman laughed. "Don't say that. We're working together! Now, I have no choice but to come to you for help!"

The person on the other end sighed. "So, what do you need me to do for you now?"

"The Huttons don't believe that I helped resolve their crisis. Jace has been refusing to admit it and insists that I produce evidence. What do you think I should do?" Roman shrugged.

"This..." The person on the other end seemed to laugh lightly and then said playfully, "This is easy to handle. If they don't believe it, let the crisis happen a few more times until they believe that you resolved it! But I'm afraid that the Huttons won't be able to withstand this kind of torment. If this happens a few more times, they might really lose their position as one of the eight top families of DC!"

"Good, that's a great idea!" Roman immediately clapped his hands and laughed. "Then, I'll have to trouble you to start the crisis again."

“No problem. Wait!” With that, the other party simply hung up the phone.

Because Roman had put the call on speakerphone, everyone present could clearly hear the conversation between the two.

The rest of the Huttons were all a bit confused, not knowing whom Roman talked to.

But Michael and Jace tensed up the moment they heard the voice.

Michael’s fingers began trembling slightly when he heard the calm voice on the other end.

It was... Lucas, his other son whom he hadn’t seen for more than 20 years!

After hearing his voice, Michael immediately lowered his head, not wanting the rest of the Huttons to see the disoriented look on his face.

But the excitement in his heart and the complicated emotions surging up at the same time left him at a loss for words.

Jace’s face was full of resentment.

He now knew why Roman suddenly showed up and competed with him for the position of the Huttons’ successor. It seemed it was all because of Lucas!

At this moment, Michael suddenly raised his head and said to Roman, “Roman, tell that person that no matter what his intentions are, I will agree to him!”

Everyone in the conference room widened their eyes in astonishment!



## **Chapter 904: Between Father and Son**

Michael was the head of the Hutton family, but he actually said that he would agree to whatever request that person made!

Who exactly was this person?

Roman was also full of shock, and he took a serious look at Michael, as if he was judging the truthfulness of what he said.

“Are you serious?” Roman asked.

Michael nodded with an emotional look on his face. “That’s right! I know what you want. From today onward, you are the successor of the Huttons! Soon, I will issue an official notice to all the Huttons!”

His words were like a thunderbolt that astonished everyone in the conference room.

Michael, the helmsman of the Huttons, actually decided to let Roman, the illegitimate son who just returned to the Huttons, become the successor of the family!

This was too incredible!

Could it be because of the phone call just now?

There was an unexpected look on Roman's face.

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He didn't expect Michael to suddenly make this decision just because he heard Lucas's voice. Since Lucas wanted Roman to become the successor of the Huttons, Michael immediately fulfilled his wish and let Roman become the successor in front of all the Huttons!

Did this mean that Michael still cared about Lucas?

Roman looked at Michael and saw the bitter look on his aged face.

"No, I refuse to accept it!" An angry and indignant roar suddenly resounded in the large conference room.

"On what grounds? He couldn't even produce a single piece of concrete proof. Why did you give the position of successor to him? Just because of that phone call?"

"Is that person so important to you? Is he so important that you're willing to heed his wishes for something as important as selecting the successor of the family? What am I to you then?"

With a grimace, Jace gritted his teeth and yelled at the crowd in fury, especially at his father.

Seeing this scene in front of them, many Huttons were stunned.

Although Jace was Michael's son, Michael was the head of the Huttons after all. Now that he was in front of so many family members, he shouldn't have contradicted Michael no matter what!

Besides, it was indeed disrespectful of him to say this at this time. He could have said it to his father in private.

They started wondering whom Jace was referring to.

What was all this about?

Michael's face was also very gloomy now, and he shouted at Jace, "Shut up! This is the decision I've made, and it has nothing to do with anyone else!"

Jace retorted angrily, "You're lying! You're clearly influenced by him! He's just a bastard who has been kicked out of the family for twenty years! Why should what he says sway your mind and decide who becomes the next successor?"

"I refuse to accept it! I'm your legitimate son. How am I any inferior to that bastard son of yours?"

Jace's words were like a thunderbolt exploding in the minds of all the Huttons.

They had witnessed many shocking things in the conference room today, but the information Jace revealed just was too much for their brains to handle.

Bastard son?

Why was there another illegitimate child?

The bastard son that Jace mentioned was obviously not Roman, Collin's illegitimate son, but... Michael's, whom almost everyone had forgotten!

At this time, everyone finally understood that the young man on the phone with Roman just now was that illegitimate son!

Twenty years ago, Michael's illegitimate son had been expelled from the Huttons and driven out of DC. The older generation of the family was clear about it because the incident had blown up back then, and the Huttons had even snatched the Stardust Corporation away from his mother.

But they didn't expect that twenty years later, the eight-year-old child would return!

Moreover, it looked like he could meddle in the Huttons' internal affairs.

How could this not shock them?

Jace was still raging. He stared into his father's eyes and continued with a cold smile, "Father! If I remember correctly, you personally ordered for that bastard and his mother to be expelled from the Huttons. You even drove them out of DC and forbid them from ever setting foot in DC again!"

"But what about now? Not only did he come back freely, but he also tried to oppose me and made a mess in our family! But what about you? Not only did you not punish him and continue to drive him out, but you're even going to remove me from the position of successor because of what he said. You're even going to let an illegitimate son replace me!

"Have you ever thought about the consequences of doing so? Have you ever thought about my feelings? Can you face my mother? If my mother hadn't helped

you back then, how could you have become the helmsman of the Huttons and have all that you have now?”

Jace seemed to be greatly agitated as he shouted at his father. He even said many disrespectful things.

For a moment, Michael was so angry that his face turned pale, and his chest heaved up and down violently.

The other Huttons in the conference room were so shocked that they didn't dare to breathe.

But they all knew that all these things Jace said had indeed happened.

But Michael was the helmsman of the Huttons after all, yet he was being shamed in public by his son!

As expected...

Smack!

Michael raised his hand and slapped Jace's face. He hollered angrily with an ashen face, "Shut up!"

This slap immediately made Jace's face cock to the side.

Jace covered his swollen and numb face and stared at Michael in disbelief, looking extremely hurt. "You... you've never hit me in all these years, and now, you actually hit me for that illegitimate son?!"

Michael had slapped Jace in the heat of the moment, and now, he felt some regrets in his heart. No matter what, Jace was also the son he had loved for so many years, and it was impossible for him not to feel anything.

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His lips trembled, but he said softly. “Jace, I’m doing this for your own good. In the future, you will understand my intentions!”

## Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 905 – You Can Stop

### **Chapter 905: You Can Stop**

There were many things that Michael knew but couldn't tell Jace. Otherwise, it would be akin to treason!

With Lucas's identity, if he really wanted to harm the Huttons, no one in the family would be able to escape!

Like Jace said, it was because of his mother's help that Michael could secure the position of the Huttons' helmsman.

It was also the very reason that Michael had to obey his wife's request to drive Lucas and his mother out of DC and tell them never to come back.

Michael would never want to see his sons reaching the point of killing each other, so if he could appease Lucas by agreeing to some of his requests, Michael was willing to do so!

Even if Lucas wanted his life, he was willing!

But he couldn't tell Jace about these matters.

“Hah, you're doing it for my own good? Do you think I'd believe you?” Jace naturally refused to believe what Michael said and sneered. “You're just being biased. You want to let that illegitimate son return to the family, don't you?”

“Who knows how he bewitched you to make you trust him so much! Do you believe him just because he said he could make the Huttons face another crisis?”

“What does he think he is? How can he issue commands to the Smiths and the Howards?”

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“Dad, I think you’re really old and muddled! It’s obvious that these two illegitimate sons have joined forces to take this opportunity to fool the Huttons. Yet you’re taking their words so seriously!”

Jace mocked without restraint.

But just as he finished speaking, the secretary once again hurried to the conference room. But this time, his face was full of panic as beads of sweat kept trickling down.

“Mr. Hutton! Bad news!”

“The Huttons’ businesses are under attack again, and it’s far more terrifying than the previous one! Now, all the Huttons’ businesses are shrinking rapidly!”

“If it continues at this rate, we don’t even have to wait until tomorrow. In just a few more hours, the Huttons’ losses will reach seven billion! This... this is simply a disaster!”

“Mr. Hutton, quickly think of a solution! Now, everyone working for the Huttons is panicking! Moreover, this commotion has attracted everyone’s attention in the capital. If several other powerful families also intervene, we won’t be able to resist at all!”



One of the secretary's shoes had fallen off, which showed that he was too flustered to worry about anything else.

What he said immediately shocked everyone in the conference room, so much so that they broke out in cold sweat.

“What did you say?!”

“Why did it suddenly become like this? Didn't you just say that the Huttons' crisis and troubles were resolved?”

“Right! Why did things end up so terribly? We'll lose billions in a few hours. How is that possible?”

“No! We have to immediately think of a solution! Otherwise, the wealth we've accumulated for decades will be completely wiped out in a few days!”

“Wealth is one thing. If we don't quickly find a way to stop it, the Huttons will probably face annihilation! Oh my god!”

All the Huttons seemed panic-stricken and terrified as they stared at Michael, the helmsman.

Unlike the others who were scared and flustered, Michael was only stunned for a moment, and then he smiled bitterly.

He certainly knew who had caused this crisis the Huttons were facing.

Only Lucas would be able to destroy the Huttons within such a short time!

Prior to this, he had really thought that the Smiths and the Howards, who weren't on good terms with the Huttons, had really joined forces to deal with them. But Michael now knew that there was absolutely no way that they would be able to deal such a large-scale, massive blow to the Hutton within a short time.

This could only mean that in addition to using the power of the Smiths and the Howards, Lucas still held great power in his hands that could easily make the Huttons disappear from DC at any time!

Lucas had always been able to do this!

A sudden chill surged in Michael's heart.

"Call him and tell him to stop..." Michael said to Roman bitterly.

The rest had immediately understood.

When Roman called that person previously, the latter had said that if the Huttons refused to believe him, he would make the crisis strike them a few more times until they believed him.

And not long later, the Huttons were facing another crisis that was even more terrifying and powerful than before!

Could that person really have done all of this?

Jace also thought of this possibility, and his expression changed drastically in an instant. "No, that's impossible! It's absolutely impossible! He... he's just an abandoned child of the Huttons. How could he do this?!"

However, no one bothered about Jace's disbelief and indignation anymore.

Everyone watched as Roman took out his phone and called Lucas.

This time, before he even spoke, Lucas said, “Do they believe you now?”

“Yes, you can stop now,” Roman replied.

“Okay.” Lucas immediately agreed and then hung up.

“Mr. Stevens, go out and investigate the situation. Inform us immediately if there’s any news!” Michael commanded in a deep voice.

The secretary, who was as pale as a sheet, still didn’t know what was going on, but he immediately hurried out obediently.

Everyone in the conference room was silent. They only looked at Roman from time to time, unsure if they should feel expectant or scared. There was tension in the air.

On the one hand, they hoped that the person really had the power to change the Huttons’ fate so that they could escape from this crisis of extinction. But at the same time, if this person really had that much power, there was no way they could resist if he wanted to retaliate against the Huttons.

Time passed minute by minute.

For the people in the conference room, time seemed to be crawling by as minutes seemed like years.

When the door of the conference room opened again, the secretary dashed in with a look of joy and shouted, “It’s resolved! They’ve stopped again! The Huttons’ situation is stable again for the time being!”

Hearing this result, many people heaved a sigh of relief while feeling extremely complicated.

It turned out that the child who had been abandoned and driven out of the Huttons back then now possessed such terrifying power!

“Jace, what else do you have to say now? It was because of your stupidity and ignorance that you offended someone you shouldn’t have. You’re the reason for the crisis that we faced today and why the Huttons suffered such heavy losses!

“You’re still so clueless and ignorant but think that you’re really smart. You refuse to admit it even when the facts are all laid out in front of you!

“What qualifications does someone like you have to become the Huttons’ successor?”

Roman looked at Jace sneeringly.

Jace’s face turned even paler.

## Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 906 – After Taking Revenge

### **Chapter 906: After Taking Revenge**

However, Jace vehemently refused to believe that the person who had been kicked out by the Huttons could have such power!

If he, an illegitimate son who grew up outside on his own, could become so powerful, then what would he, the successor of the Huttons who had received the most resources and best education, be considered?

It was absolutely impossible for him to admit that he was inferior to this illegitimate son!

Jace hollered maniacally, “Who are you to say that about me? Do you think he did all of this? It’s just a coincidence! It’s a scam you two illegitimate sons joined forces to pull off!

“That damned Lucas Gray is just an abandoned son kicked out of the family long ago! How can he compare to me?”

“My father is the helmsman of the Huttons, one of the eight great families of DC, and my mother is a direct descendant of the royal family! With my status and position, how can that lowly illegitimate son compare to me?”

Jace roared himself hoarse to prove that he was better than Lucas.

But the only thing he could brag about was the noble status of his parents.

Indeed, not only did Jace's father have a noble identity, but his mother's status was incomparably noble. She was from a lineage of the United States royal family.

Thus, soon after Jace was born, he was immediately designated as the next successor of the Huttons. Later, Lucas and his mother were driven out of the family because they were an eyesore to Jace's noble mother.

...

Therefore, Jace definitely couldn't stand it that he, who came from such a noble background, couldn't compare to the illegitimate son born to a shameless woman!

Although Roman didn't know how many cards Lucas still had in his hand, he could sense from Lucas's aura that he was far more powerful than what he had seen. Lucas probably didn't even take the royal family seriously!

Since Roman had already joined forces with Lucas, he would naturally choose to take Lucas's side.

In the face of Jace's furious roars, Roman sneered. "You're right. Your parents indeed have noble identities, and since you were born, you were at a peak that many people will never be able to reach in their lifetime. But what does this have to do with your own abilities?"

1

"At the end of the day, all you can brag about is your parents' status! Apart from this, what else can you do?"

“To put it bluntly, even a dog born into a family like yours can still live a glamorous life. But did you manage to achieve that by your own abilities?”

“But what about him? He was an illegitimate son driven out of his family as a child. He has no background or a powerful family to rely on. He managed to come so far with his own abilities, and now, he can even decide the life and death of someone like you!”

“To this day, you still think he is inferior to you? Hah, you’re the inferior one!”

“You’re nothing without the Huttons!” Roman said nonchalantly.

1

In his mind, Lucas was much better than Jace, a prodigal playboy who relied on his parent’s status and family’s power to throw his weight around and behave tyrannically!

Jace flushed red in anger, but he couldn’t find anything to say to retort Roman.

He wanted to say that Lucas was inferior to him, but the truth was too cruel. Lucas had the ability to make the Huttons suffer heavy losses or even face destruction within a short time. He was truly inferior to Lucas in this aspect.

“Ah!!! Y-you, just you wait!” Jace could no longer stand Roman’s ridicule and the looks the family members were giving him. He shouted with red eyes and ran out of the conference room.

Michael watched all this and could only let out a long sigh.

He said bitterly to Roman, “Roman, go tell him that I can give him anything he wants without hesitation, even if it’s my life!”

“I just hope that he can vent all his hatred and anger on me alone. It was all my fault for what happened back then. So please tell him to let the Huttons off!”

At this moment, Michael no longer seemed to be the powerful helmsman of the Huttons but an old father who had become haggard.

There was a pleading look in his gaze.

Looking at Michael calmly, Roman sighed and said gently, “I’ll relay it to him.”

...

At the same time...

In a luxury suite on the top floor of the Luxe International Hotel of DC...

Lucas was sitting on a large and soft couch, looking at the high-rise buildings outside in the direction of the Hutton residence. But there was a touch of despondence in his expression.

He originally thought that he should be happy after finally taking revenge on the Huttons and getting Jace removed from the position of successor. Moreover, he even made Michael finally feel regret.

But now, his heart felt empty, and he didn’t know what he should do now.

He wasn’t happy at all either.

Is this the feeling of taking revenge?



Perhaps the reason his mother had made him swear not to take revenge on the Huttons and drive them to a dead end was that she had expected he would feel this way long ago.

Suddenly, Lucas's phone on the coffee table next to him rang. It was a call from Roman.

"Lucas, he asked me to convey to you that he'll give you whatever you want, even if it's his life. He'll give you anything you want to make amends for his past wrongdoings.

"But he hopes that you'll take revenge on him alone and let the Huttons off."

"..." Lucas was silent for a long time.

After ending the call with Roman, Lucas was still sitting on the couch and quietly watching the sky turn from blue to yellowish-orange before gradually turning dark. Eventually, it turned into a lively night scene with countless lights.

Lucas just sat like this quietly in the dark, pondering about various things.

...

The next morning, an extremely shocking piece of news quickly spread throughout DC!

Jace, the son of Michael Hutton, the helmsman of the Hutton family, was suddenly removed from his position as successor and replaced by a man named Roman!

The unfamiliar name immediately spurred many people to investigate his identity and details. Soon, it was discovered that Roman used to be a Hutton and that he

was the illegitimate son of Collin Hutton. People also found out that he was the owner of World Entertainment City in DC.

For some time, discussions about Roman became the hottest trend among the top families in DC.

Lucas naturally wouldn't bother with these matters anymore. He was now staying in the chairman's office at the Stardust Corporation headquarters.

After the previous incidents, all the parasites remaining in the Stardust Corporation had been wiped out, and the Stardust Corporation, which had completely returned to Lucas's control, was cleaner than ever.

"I don't like the decoration of the chairman's office. Find someone to help me change it. Also, I'm handing over all the future operations of the Stardust Corporation to you. Don't let me down!" Lucas explained to Flynn.

"Got it, Lucas! I'll definitely do a good job!" Flynn hurriedly promised.

At this moment, Jordan walked toward Lucas and said, "Lucas, there's a person named Ezra Howard waiting for you outside."

## **Chapter 907: The Howards’ Invitation**

“Ezra Howard?” Flynn said in surprise.

Then he hurriedly explained to Lucas, “Ezra is an extremely outstanding person among the younger generation of the Howards. He’s barely thirty, and he’s talented and promising. The Howards’ helmsman also values him greatly and has given him many of the Howards’ businesses to manage.”

After all, he had been in DC for quite some time, so he was naturally familiar with the core members of top families here.

Lucas gave it some thought. He had just asked the Howards to do him a favor yesterday, and now that a junior of the family came to visit, it didn’t seem appropriate to turn him away.

“Let him in then,” Lucas said.

Soon, a tall young man around thirty years old walked into Lucas’s office.

He had deep-set, handsome features thanks to the excellent genes unique to the Howards. His black silk shirt was slightly unbuttoned, revealing the fair skin of his neck. He seemed to be an unfettered young man.

There was a warm and gentle smile on his face that made him look very personable and friendly.

While Lucas was sizing up Ezra, Ezra was also sizing up Lucas curiously.

Lucas was slightly different from what Ezra had imagined. He was sharper and colder, like a sharp sword. The slightest carelessness might cause one to be injured by him.

...

Moreover, Lucas's eyes were shrewd, and he seemed to be able to see through people's hearts.

This made the gentle smile on Ezra's mouth inexplicably stiffen.

"Are you Mr. Lucas Gray? I've heard a lot about you, but today is the first time we've met. It's my honor!" Ezra had an affable aura. He smiled at Lucas and took the initiative to extend his hand.

But Lucas didn't extend his hand and instead pointed at the couch opposite him. "Take a seat."

Ezra immediately felt a little embarrassed. Facing Lucas, he felt very passive. It was as if his usually effective personable aura seemed to have lost its effect.

But he didn't show it. He naturally retracted his hand and sat on the couch that Lucas pointed to.

"Mr. Howard, what brings you here?" Lucas asked, his tone rather cold.

Strictly speaking, Lucas was only in a cooperative relationship with the Howards, and they didn't have any deep ties.

If not for the fact that Florence was Cheyenne's biological mother, Lucas probably wouldn't have had anything to do with the Howards at all.

"Mr. Gray, here's the thing. I heard my aunt mention a little about your relationship with the Howards. Today is my grandfather's seventy-fifth birthday, and the Howards will be holding a small banquet tonight. I've specially come to invite you. I wonder if you can make it tonight." Ezra's smile was gentle, and his voice was extremely pleasant and full of sincerity.

Lucas was slightly surprised.

Ezra's grandfather was the helmsman of the Howards, and he was also technically Cheyenne's grandfather.

It turned out to be his 75th birthday today, and the Howards had sent Erza, their most outstanding descendant, to invite Lucas to the birthday banquet.

Lucas thought about it and agreed. "I was planning to visit the helmsman of the Howards. Since it happens to be his birthday today, I'll naturally show my respects."

Lucas had come to DC this time mainly to deal with Maddy's issue. But since he was here, he naturally wanted to resolve some other matters too.

For example, he had taken back control of the headquarters of the Stardust Corporation, deterred the Huttons, and obtained the Smiths' allegiance.

Because Cheyenne's mother was a Howard, Lucas had also reached a certain cooperation agreement with the Howard family. So even if it was just for Cheyenne's sake, Lucas also wanted to interact with the Howards.

It was a good time now.

Hearing Lucas agreeing to go to the Howards' birthday banquet, Ezra was very happy, and his smile deepened. "That's great. I can go back to see my grandfather with peace of mind! Mr. Gray, I'll wait for you at the Howard residence at seven tonight!"

"Okay." Lucas nodded and then had someone send Ezra away.

After Ezra left, Jordan frowned. "Lucas, I keep feeling that the Howards have an ulterior motive for suddenly coming to see you."

Lucas smiled at Jordan approvingly. "Not bad. You can see the problem now."

Jordan chuckled. "That's right! I've been by your side for so long, and I've more or less grown up! I just think that with the power you've shown in front of the Howards, they shouldn't value you so highly. They even sent their most outstanding younger generation to invite you over.

"Anyway, it just feels like something is wrong."

Lucas suddenly recalled the story Florence had told him before, the story of Cheyenne's father being killed by the Howards' helmsman.

At the time, Florence didn't seem to be lying at all and seemed to be showing her true feelings. This meant that Cheyenne's biological father had really been killed by the Howards.

In this sense, the Howards were Cheyenne's enemies.

Judging from this, the Howards didn't seem to be one to be trifled with.

"Hmph, no matter what their goal is, I won't be polite to them if they dare to scheme against me!" An icy cold aura emerged from Lucas's body.

...

At six o'clock in the evening, Lucas and Jordan arrived at the entrance of the Howards' manor on time.

As one of the eight most powerful families of DC, the Howards naturally had many guests coming to celebrate the 75th birthday of the helmsman.

In the parking lot by the entrance of the Howards' luxurious manor, there were all kinds of luxury cars. The guests who came were all wealthy and noble. It was indeed a luxurious banquet.

Lucas led Jordan to the entrance of the Howards' manor. Just as they were about to enter, two uniformed guards suddenly stopped them.

"Excuse me, Sirs, please show us your invitation cards!" the guards said coldly.

Jordan immediately frowned. "What did you say? Do we still need an invitation to enter the Howards' manor tonight?"

The guards glanced at them and sneered. "Of course! The Howard residence isn't somewhere that anyone can just enter, especially since it's the birthday banquet of our helmsman tonight. No one is allowed to enter without an invitation!"

## Chapter 908: Rejected

At this moment, a few more guests came over, and they were indeed holding some gold-embossed invitation cards. Then they entered unhindered after being checked.

Only then did Lucas realize that other people did have invitations in their hands.

However, this morning, Ezra had personally gone to the Stardust Corporation headquarters to invite Lucas, but he didn't give him an invitation card. Logically speaking, he shouldn't have made this mistake.

It was especially so since Ezra was the most outstanding heir of the Howards. There shouldn't be a case of him forgetting to give his guest an invitation card.

So, could there be some other reason?

Lucas felt that there was a conspiracy.

“Lucas is a guest whom Ezra Howard personally invited. Are you sure you want to stop him from entering? If Ezra Howard finds out, I'm afraid he won't let you off easily.” Jordan looked at the two guards stopping Lucas at the door.

“Hah? Are you joking?” The two guards immediately laughed as if they had heard a big joke. “Mr. Ezra? He's the most outstanding third-generation heir of the Howards and the best candidate for the future successor of the family! Apart from



the few powerful families in DC, who is qualified for him to invite personally? How dare you lie through your teeth here?!”

The two guards spoke loudly and immediately attracted the gazes of the other guests around.

“These two people said that Mr. Erza invited them personally? What braggarts!”

...

“Mr. Ezra has a high status, and he will only ever invite the elders of wealthy and esteemed families! These two people look like young people in their twenties, and they aren’t that well dressed. How dare they pretend to be friends of Mr. Ezra?”

“Also, they can’t even produce a single invitation card, yet they claim that Mr. Ezra invited them. Isn’t that nonsense?”

“Hmph, I think they want to blend in with the crowd and sneak into the Howard residence. God knows what they want to do!”

...

The Howards’ birthday banquet was about to start, so there were many guests at the door pointing fingers at Lucas and Jordan.

Jordan was so furious that he immediately felt an urge to roll up his sleeves and go forward to argue with these people.

Given Lucas’s status, he was giving the Howards due respect by agreeing to attend the banquet. How could he possibly be trying to blend in with the crowd to sneak in?

“Hey, Mr... Mr. Gray!” Suddenly, an extremely surprised voice came from behind them.

A beautiful woman wearing a light green fishtail dress immediately hurried over toward Lucas in surprise and excitement. “Mr. Gray, I didn’t expect it to really be you! That’s great!”

Lin Chen looked at the beautiful woman and remembered who she was. “Hello, Miss Howard.”

This beautiful woman in front of him was none other than Pamela, whom he had met in Orange County. She was Florence’s niece and Cheyenne’s cousin, and she had once helped Lucas anger Oscar Smith at the auction previously.

The guests who just mocked Lucas and Jordan were all astonished when they saw how kind and polite Pamela was to them.

Could these two people really be friends with the Howards?

Even the two guards who stopped Lucas were shocked.

“Miss Pamela... do you... do you know the two of them?” a guard stammered.

“Nonsense, Mr. Gray is an honored guest of the Howards. Who told you to stop him here? Are you blind?” Pamela glowered at the two guards.

Lucas was her beloved crush, whom she had been carrying a torch for for over a year. She had finally managed to confirm Lucas’s identity in California. Pamela had been thinking about Lucas every day since then. So now that Lucas finally showed up at her house, she was on cloud nine. How could she tolerate these guards disrespecting Lucas and stopping him outside the door?

The guards had bitter expressions, but they soon said with a look of determination, “Miss Pamela, we’re acting according to the regulations! Our higher-ups have issued orders for us to stop anyone without an invitation. We hope to have your understanding, Miss Pamela!”

Pamela stomped her feet angrily. “What do you mean by this? Can’t even I take the two of them in?”

The two guards gritted their teeth and said, “That’s right! This is the higher-ups’ rule, and we don’t dare to defy it. Please don’t make things difficult for us, Miss Pamela!”

“You are being unreasonable! If I didn’t have an invitation card, would I be forbidden from entering my own house too?” Pamela said angrily.

The guards looked at each other and insisted, “Miss Pamela, you are a member of the Howards, so of course you can enter. But other people can’t step in without an invitation. There’s nothing else we can do!”

Lucas could naturally tell what was going on since things had already come to this. The guards insisted that no one was allowed to enter without an invitation. Someone from the Howards was clearly targeting him.

If someone hadn’t deliberately instructed these guards, they probably wouldn’t dare to speak so rudely to Pamela and disobey her to forbid him from entering.

“Forget it. Since someone from the Howards doesn’t want me here, I’ll leave.” Lucas sneered and turned around to leave.

“Mr. Gray, please wait a minute. Don’t go!” Seeing Lucas about to leave, Pamela immediately panicked and frantically said, “There’s definitely a misunderstanding. I’ll contact someone right now!”

“Mr. Gray, what... what’s going on here? Why are you leaving before entering?” A gentle voice suddenly sounded from behind them.

The handsome Ezra walked over with a gentle smile on his face.

But when he saw Pamela beside Lucas, a trace of surprise flashed in his eyes before vanishing.

“Mr. Howard, you personally invited me to your grandfather’s birthday banquet today, but you didn’t give me an invitation card. These guards of yours are also very dedicated to their work, and they said that I’m not allowed to enter without an invitation card. In that case, I naturally have to leave!”

Lucas repeated the story. While speaking, he kept staring at Ezra’s expression to find some clues.

But Ezra was first surprised and then annoyed, as if he just realized that he had forgotten about this matter. Finally, he flew into a rage.

Lucas really couldn’t tell if there was anything wrong with Ezra based on his expressions.

Well, unless Ezra’s acting skills were just that good.

## Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 909 – Even More Interesting

Ezra quickly walked to Lucas's side and said apologetically, "Mr. Gray, I'm truly sorry. Because of my negligence, I forgot to give you an invitation card and made you suffer mistreatment. I'm really sorry!"

Immediately afterward, he turned his head to face the two guards and rebuked, "What's wrong with you two? Mr. Gray has already said that he is an honored guest whom I've specially invited for my grandfather. How dare you stop him outside the door?"

The two guards immediately fell to their knees and begged for mercy. "Mr. Ezra, we don't know who Mr. Gray is, and we really had no idea that he's a guest you invited! Otherwise, we definitely wouldn't have dared to stop him outside the door!"

Ezra shouted, "Since you have such poor judgment, I don't think you need to continue working here! Go to the finance department and collect your salary, then get lost immediately! The Howards won't employ you anymore!"

Hearing this, the two guards didn't dare to argue anymore and hurriedly got to run away.

"Hold it!" Jordan suddenly yelled angrily and stopped the two guards from leaving. "Make yourselves clear before you leave! Otherwise, if you dare to lie..."

He casually pulled out the steel rod from a guard's waist, bent it into a U shape, and tossed it onto the ground with a loud clang.

"This is what will happen to you!"

When Ezra saw Jordan's action, his eyelids trembled slightly, and a bright light flashed in his eyes.

It seemed to be fear but also excitement.

...

Although the light in Ezra's eyes disappeared in an instant, Lucas still saw it.

It seemed that this seemingly gentle and refined young man wasn't as harmless and personable as he appeared on the surface.

But no matter what kind of ideas he had, it didn't matter to Lucas.

The two guards were almost frightened to death by Jordan's action. They shuddered as they subconsciously looked at Ezra next to them.

A trace of anger appeared on Ezra's face, and he said to the guards, "Tell me what's going on? If you dare to hide anything, I won't let you off!"

A trace of killing intent flashed in his eyes. His words were undoubtedly a warning to the two guards, warning them not to say any nonsense.

The men at the door naturally did not dare to offend Ezra. They frantically said, "We... we're really just following the rules from the higher-ups. Anyone who doesn't have an invitation isn't allowed to enter the Howard residence. We really didn't know that Mr. Gray is an honored guest of the Howards!"

Jordan naturally didn't believe this.

He was about to force something out of them when Lucas suddenly said, "Enough.

“They’ve already said that they were acting according to the rules their superiors gave them. There’s no point in holding these two small fries accountable.”

Lucas suddenly smiled faintly at Ezra. “Don’t you think so, Mr. Howard?”

Ezra’s pupils constricted. He always felt that there was another meaning in what Lucas said, and he seemed to have realized something.

“Mr. Gray, you’re right. It’s the Howards’ negligence and our fault for hosting you poorly. Sorry to have made you laugh. I hope you won’t take it to heart.” Ezra changed the subject and gave himself an out. He dismissed the matter quickly and bent forward slightly toward Lucas. “Mr. Gray, please come in!”

Lucas didn’t bother with him. He brought Jordan in with him while following Ezra into the Howards’ manor with a smile.

Soon, in front of a luxurious banquet hall, Ezra stopped and said to Lucas apologetically, “Mr. Gray, this is where my grandfather’s birthday banquet is being held tonight. But there are still some urgent matters I need to handle, so I won’t accompany you in. Please make yourself comfortable. I’ll be back in a bit.”

Lucas raised his eyebrows. “Okay.”

After Ezra left, Jordan immediately said, “Lucas, there’s something wrong with that boy Ezra. He must have done it on purpose. Why didn’t you let me get the truth out of the guards and reveal his true colors?”

Lucas smiled. “No hurry. I want to see what he’s up to. If we exposed him just now, wouldn’t there be no good show to watch later?”

Jordan smiled sinisterly. “Lucas, you have a point. Since he wants to cause trouble, he definitely won’t stop at just blocking us at the entrance.

“Now, I think he deliberately made up an excuse to leave just now because he wants to create more trouble for us!”

Lucas smiled. “That depends on how much the trouble is. Wouldn’t it be interesting if he shoots himself in the foot?”

With that, Lucas walked directly into the banquet hall.

Jordan laughed and followed Lucas, not minding that things might blow out of control.

...

The Howards’ banquet hall was naturally very luxurious and spacious.

In the huge banquet hall, there were already many people from wealthy families in DC. They were all dressed to the nines, looking like members of the upper class.

The appearance of Lucas and Jordan immediately attracted many curious eyes.

After all, the people present were all from the upper-class circle of DC, and they all knew each other. But Lucas and Jordan were new faces, and there was no Howard to introduce them.

Although these two people were dressed very ordinarily, the fact that they could attend the 75th birthday banquet of the Howards’ helmsman meant that they were probably not nobodies. The crowd was wondering if they were heirs of a wealthy family from another state.

Moreover, Lucas’s appearance and aura were extremely outstanding. With a height of 1.85 meters and a handsome face, he was especially eye-catching.



At this moment, a woman dressed in a dark red evening gown walked toward Lucas. “Hey, handsome guy, it’s the first time I’ve seen you? Which family are you from?”

She was beautiful and had thick makeup on her face. She was gorgeous and ravishing, with a sultry charm that made her glow and stand out from the crowd. She should be in her late thirties, and even though she maintained her looks well, there were some traces of aging on her face.

Seeing this woman walk to Lucas’s side, many people in the banquet hall seemed like they were watching a good show.

“Hah, has Tiffany Pierce taken a liking to that hunk?”

“Tiffany is the chairman of Mystique Entertainment, and she has already slept with many young hunks in her company. She’s probably eyeing that young hunk and treating him as prey.”

“Tsk, that young man is probably going to suffer. Tiffany is a scary woman. He’d better be careful that she won’t drain the life out of him! Hehe!”

...

All of a sudden, many people looked at Lucas with some pity.

## Charismatic Lucas Gray Chapter 910 – : Be Your Woman

### Chapter 910: Be Your Woman

Lucas's hearing was very keen. Even though these people were speaking softly, Lucas could still hear them clearly.

Given the way they were gloating, the woman who came to look for him didn't have a good reputation.

Besides, Lucas didn't want to be friends with benefits with someone.

"I'm not the successor of any major family. I'm afraid I'll disappoint you," Lucas replied indifferently.

Tiffany froze for a moment before giggling frivolously. "Young man, you're really good at talking.

"Let me introduce myself first. I am the chairman of Mythical Entertainment. You can call me Tiffany."

Lucas didn't have any interest in this woman. He merely nodded slightly without any intention of talking with her further.

But Tiffany was reluctant. "Hey, handsome, a gorgeous woman like me has taken the initiative to introduce herself to you. Shouldn't you be polite and reciprocate?"

Lucas shook his head. “It’s just a casual encounter. There’s no need for us to get to know each other.”

His attitude was already very indifferent.

...

If someone else heard such a refusal, they would probably have felt ashamed and left in dismay.

But Tiffany wasn’t the type to get embarrassed easily. In fact, Lucas’s indifferent rejection made her find him even more interesting, and a strong desire to conquer him arose in her heart.

She had to conquer this man in front of her.

“Hey, handsome, don’t give me the cold shoulder! Seriously, the first time I saw you today, I already had my eye on you. After the banquet ends later, let’s find a quiet place to have a drink, and I’ll become yours. How does that sound?” Tiffany raised the red wine glass in her hand and licked her lips teasingly and flirtatiously.

Lucas was instantly speechless.

He had already refuted outright, yet this woman was still being so clingy to him and asking to become his woman.

“Old hag, you must be joking. Lucas is only in his twenties. No matter how desperate you are, you can’t possibly want to be a cradle-snatcher, right?” Jordan mocked Tiffany.

He really couldn't stand it any longer. Lucas clearly had no interest in her, yet she kept throwing herself at him and even said such disgusting words. It made him feel queasy.

As soon as Jordan finished speaking, everyone around was stunned.

Although it was true that Tiffany wasn't young and was in her forties, she had always maintained herself well. And with the help of makeup, she looked like she was in her thirties, a far cry from an old hag.

For Tiffany, who had always thought that she was young, gorgeous, and incredibly charming, it was a nightmare of humiliation!

“What did you say? Do you have a death wish!”

The smile on Tiffany's face immediately disappeared, and her face was full of anger. She raised her hand to slap Jordan's face!

“Wow!”

Many people covered their mouths when the slap was about to land on Jordan's face.

But no one made a sound to stop it. After all, Tiffany had an extraordinary identity, while no one knew the identities of the two young men, so no one would offend Tiffany for them.

Smack!

An unusually crisp slap sounded.

But to everyone's surprise, it was a slap on Tiffany's face given by Jordan, whom Tiffany was about to slap just now!

This scene made everyone dumbfounded!

"You... you bastard, how dare you hit me?" Tiffany covered her numb and swelling face, looking extremely shocked.

Immediately afterward, there was deep hatred in her eyes. She was so furious that she was about to go mad!

Ahhhhh!

This bastard!

She had just gone for numerous skincare and beauty treatments, including fillers and botox jabs in her face. Jordan's slap made her face twisted!

Tiffany wished she could chop off Jordan's hand right now!

But she didn't know that Jordan's slap was already quite merciful. Otherwise, Tiffany wouldn't only have a crooked face, but her head would have been knocked off.

Jordan couldn't be bothered to pay attention to Tiffany. He snorted coldly and walked back to Lucas.

Anyway, this woman had asked for a beating, and he would never apologize for slapping her.

“Punk, how dare you hit me?! I will definitely make you pay the price and make sure that you can’t stay in DC any longer!” Tiffany roared angrily with menace all over her face, completely unlike the sultry woman she was earlier. She was now behaving like a shrew in her forties.

At this moment, a sturdy middle-aged man walked over and said fawningly to Tiffany, “Tiffany, how dare this ignorant bastard do this to you? Let me avenge you! Let me help you sever his hand!”

His appearance immediately sparked a burst of discussion.

“Hey! That’s Travis, the heir of the Gilded Association.”

“The Gilded Association is a famous martial arts school in DC, and it has branches in other states, so its strength shouldn’t be underestimated! I heard that Travis is very strong, and he has won many kickboxing awards! In a few years, he will inherit the association!”

“Right! I’ve heard that Travis and Tiffany are in close contact, and he’s also one of Tiffany’s bedroom guests. It seems that he’s going to stand up for Tiffany!”

“Haha, that young man is in trouble then. Given Travis’s muscles, he shouldn’t be a match for him!”

...

The Gilded Association was obviously famous in DC. Otherwise, so many people wouldn’t know Travis.

In the eyes of others, Travis was extremely powerful. After all, he could win international awards in kickboxing, which meant that he was much stronger than the average person.

Unfortunately, he was no match for experts like Lucas and Jordan.

Seeing Travis standing up for her, Tiffany immediately felt as if she had found her backbone. She pointed at Jordan and said menacingly, “Travis, this bastard dared to hit my face! I want you to cripple him, cut his face up, and then feed him to the dogs!”

What she said was too vicious and immediately sent a shiver down the spines of many people present.

Lucas frowned slightly.